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Title: A Bard's Tale - Battle of Trinsic Vol. 2

Author: Lucy Fur  
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“Just then two zombies  
appeared from down the  
street to help the  
skeleton! Most people  
would shriek at this, but  
I now had an audience. I  
again played the evil dirge  
and again they began to

turn on themselves like  
before. Drinking another  
greater heal potion, I  
slipped over the fence  
and continued to play for  
them. A man named  
Wolfpack came running to  
the fence from behind  
me. He had a tamed  
Grizzly Bear with him and  
proceeded to order it to  
attack the undead. In  
their weakened state they  
fell quickly to the brute.”

“He informed me that  
this was no ordinary  
skeleton, but a bone  
knight, and that I should  
choose my battles a bit  
more wisely. With a wave  
he collected the bear and  
headed to the West gate,  
a hot spot of undead  
activity all the last week.  
I picked up some  
incredible loot from the  
defeated undead and  
walked in the shadows of  
the bank wall to the  
front.”

“Suddenly a man bumped  
into me in haste, and  
hissed "Kal Vas...." It  
was my friend who  
provided me that poisoned  
dagger from Britain -  
Calabar! He collected

himself and exclaimed  
"Lucy you shouldn't be  
here! Juo'nar is in this  
city at this very  
moment!" I gasped and he  
continued, "Follow me on  
my rounds. This Juo'nar  
and I are becoming old  
friends at battle tactics."  
I had already seen this  
lich escape twelve  
warriors that surrounded  
him without harm."

"As we ran down the  
street towards the South  
gate we saw The Glorious  
Ripley, a Grand Master  
Mage. She too was going  
to battle there and  
joined us to our delight!  
Once we got there the  
carnage and gore had  
already filled the street.  
It all seemed to move in  
slow motion as we walked  
over and around the dead,  
and the dying. The  
zombies were looting our  
fallen citizens as the  
liches and bone knights  
sought more victims!"

"I could see mages on  
rooftops casting lightning  
and pillars of fire down  
into the center of the  
courtyard where Juo'nar  
stood. A tight circle of  
warriors were furiously  
attacking the beast. I  
provoked six undead to  
defeat but almost died at  
the hands of a lich  
attack from behind. The  
Glorious Ripley was busy  
resurrecting the warriors  
who fell, and healing  
those injured who could  
stand. Calabar sought the  
life force of Juo'nar  
from one battlefield to  
the next. Trinsic was no  
longer a yellow sandstone  
city, it was a red  
blood-stained city that  
reeked of rotting flesh."

Lucy Fur